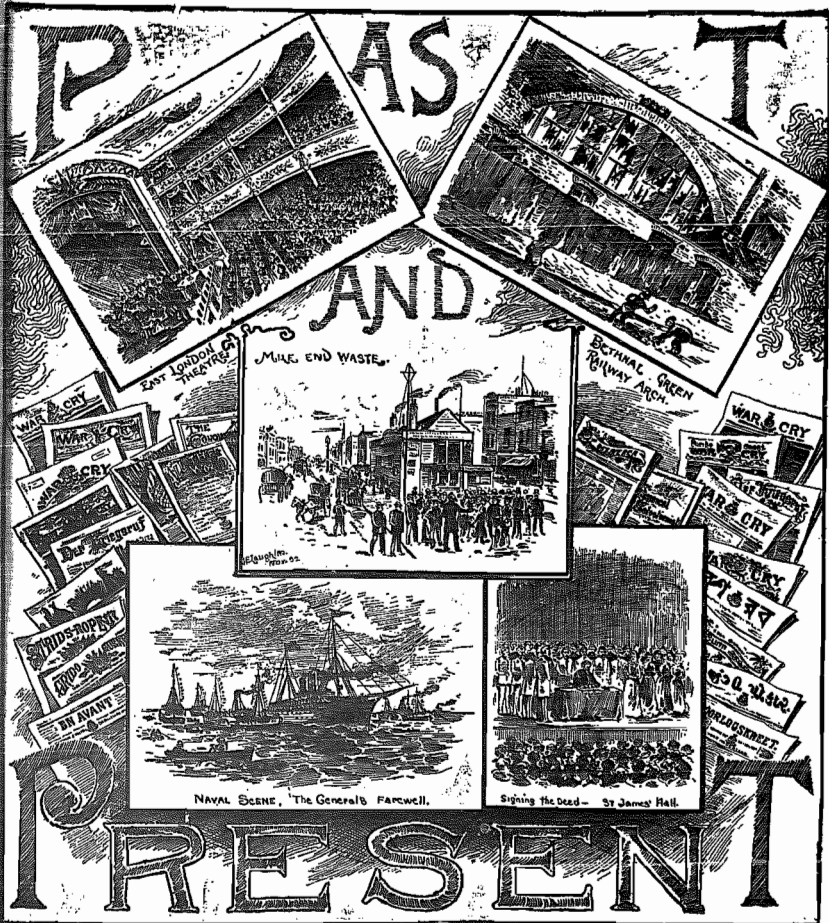


WAR CRY

THE
SALVATION ARMY
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

VOL. IX. No. 421. [General of the S. & F. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, NOVEMBER 19, 1892. [HERBERT H. BOOTH, (Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland)] PRICE 5 CENTS.



about his soul, his face would brighten up with a smile he would say, "I feel grand." We went to bid him good-bye on Saturday as we were to farewell, and he shook the hand of the soldier who was with us, saying, "be up to help you fight in a couple of weeks." He died the next night at two o'clock.

Capt. Raynor assisted us at the funeral. Two souls sought Christ at the memorial service.

Capt. EMMA H. ALLISON

P.S.—This is the third death among our corps since the opening nine months ago.

R. F. A.

was always clear and definite as to the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ.

MAN, and thought he was as good as those who professed to be saved, but by the testimony of one man he was led to see he was a sinner, and

...a young man who professed to be saved, but by the testimony of many of the brethren he was led to see he was a sinner, and

Wanted to Cry to God

for salvation, which he found. He was a native of King's County, Ireland, and came to Montreal in 1857. There he got saved, and afterwards he came west to Chicago. He then came to his lot with the Bible Christians.

About forty years ago he moved into the townships of Grey, and lived there about thirty-five years ago. He then moved to this village.

With the S.A. came to Brussels in 1881 he fell in love with them, and was one of the first to

Join as a Soldier,

and has faithfully upheld the banner of Jesus Christ until his Master said, "Come up."

He said, "I feel sympathetic, and as I stood by his side I thought, 'Oh, that my mind might be like his.' He had reached the age of eighty-five. He has been the means in God's hands of helping many of his comrades by his cheering testimony. His last words to me were, 'All is the same as ever; I am the Lord's.'"

We gave him a Salvationist's funeral. A meeting was held at the house, after which we marched to the graveyard, where a solemn service was held. The pastor and the soldiers gave their testimony. Amongst the speakers were the Rev. Mr. Paul and the Rev. Mr. Norton, the latter being a brother of the deceased.

On Sunday night we held the memorial service. God's spirit breathed home the truth to the hearts of the people.

"UP IN THE GOLDEN CITY."

One of Bothwell's first and oldest soldiers has been promoted to platoon, and, after some weeks of suffering, the corps has been sent to the front with this beloved comrade—sister Mrs. McElrath.

She was covered in the first days of the Army here and took her last breath in the dirt until her death. Her desire was to be buried beneath the Army yellow, red, and blue. Her last words were "I am here" and she was "afraid to die." She looked up with a peaceful smile and answered,

"We, for all is well!"

She would soon be "home with Jesus," she would and these were the words she repeated especially to her dear ones around her bedside, and always with a smile in her eyes.

The Rev. Mr. Wainwright delivered the living on the text, "His death is unjust, let him be raised."

that is holy, let him be holy still."
Sister Anger sang a solo, "Beckoning hands,
it was very touching.
Capt. Craig conducted the funeral services
and work was done for eternity. We shall all
meet again if we are faithful until death.
Lieut. GRAY.

**Brother Bennel Rhodenizer Promote
to Glory from Bridgewater, N.S.**

[illegible]

He often walked nearly three miles to the Sunday morning knee-drill.

OUR Auxiliary Column

Then a words of Samuel's, the Lord's as to the assembled congregation of Israel across our minds as we were pondering the sentence contained in a recently letter from one of our Auxiliaries:

"The Lord has been very good to me do not feel that I can afford to leave the League."

These are the words of this Auxiliary; we have never yet had the pleasure of meeting him, but who, for some time past we have had the joy of numbering among our Leaguers. His subscription was a

to God. Should not the Lord have many gifts? Dear reader, "Consider how things the Lord hath done for you!" mercies have been new every morning; hand has shielded you from countless dangers and unseen. But infinitely above temporal mercies stands His boundless love.

to God. Should not the Lord have many gifts? Dear reader, "Consider how things the Lord hath done for you! Mercies have been new every morning; His hand has upheld you from countless dangers seen and unseen. But infinitely above all temporal mercies stands His boundless love, providing for you a present, perfect, eternal salvation. Have you thanked Him for His goodness? Not merely in a sentimental

God does not seek such expressions of gratitude. But have you shown your thankfulness in a practical manner? Have you given your time, your talents, your means to friends, yes, even your life itself? Has your life been placed at your Master's service, and is it being used for His glory?

There are scores of our friends throughout the country into whose ears we would like to whisper our comrade's words with a slight alteration. Listen, friends, you are not a saint outside our Auxiliary L. O. G. has, through the aid of the Salvation Army, done great things for you. Here it was that you first saw yourself as a sinner; here you claimed peace and pardon; here it was also that you were blessed by your soul, and you realized that the God could forgive sin was able also to give comfort and strength to the weak, and to obtain the love from His power, and you obtained the love from His power, and you obtained the love from His power.

Not only have you to thank God for the blessings thus received, but many who are near and dear to you have obtained

Free Light

Again, you can look upon many who once the curse of your neighborhood, were the very personalification of all that vile and sinful, but now you see new creatures clothed and in their right mind sitting at the feet of Jesus. Surely this also is a cause of deepest thankfulness. Can we not have thousands thankofferings similar to this?

Auxiliary brother! You remember that in last notes we asked for a thousand Auxiliaries before January 1st, 1930. Now it is very clear that there is no time to lose; we must do something to expedite it. If we are to have our hopes fulfilled, but if every friend throughout the Dominion would thoughtfully consider what God has done for them, how many things He has sent them through the medical S.A., and then conscientiously ask themselves, "How much owest thou?" we are sure that there should have no difficulty in making the desired number.

Cut out, fill in, and

Forward us this Coupon.

and you will thus help to forward God's work and you will also have the satisfaction of knowing that you have some share in this institution which has been the source of so much blessing to yourself and others.

.....

To H. H. BOOTH,

S. A. Temple, Toronto.

I desire to become a member of the S. A. League, and therefore an-

close.....amount of
subscription for.....months.
Name.....
Address.....

Although "ought" is as tiresome as a two-
fold tale. I might just add that the an-
nual subscription to our League is \$5, which
however be paid in half-yearly instalments.
Now dear friends, let us have a shower
coupon. Lord give us mighty faith.

We must be aggressive, our League must increase. Auxiliaries, friends, officers and soldiers, we ask you for Christ's sake unite in a grand effort to reach this goal, 1,000 Auxiliaries. God will be with us, a victory shall be written upon our banners.

Yours to help,
ETHEL A. MACDONALD

The Truth About

THE GALATIAN ANGELO

The Salvation Army
PAPERS BY
Mr. Arnold White,
Mr. Francis Peck,
The Venerable Archdeacon Farrer
Price 15 Cents. No comments required

... bath

S'
ng.

wasn't my fault that I didn't see
my fault that I am not in the
But God met me just in the very
career. I was going down the hill
threw over his shoulder. I was
to have my fill of the world and
like other young men.

I got mixed up with bad com-
I listened to their plans, and at
one of the worst. I was up to
devilry. Oh, how my heart aches
far I want in sin! One of my

long.
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once to
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shot himself. This made me stop
but I was soon as bad as ever. My
companions fell down dead, cursing
ing awfully. Another went over
and got mixed up with some fight
ters there, and got killed in a row.
My companion drank himself to death
time I was wondering what would
me. I was gripped by the devil. He
too strong for me. I died.

I Was Traveling in the Cars One day when we stopped at one of the camps I heard a drum and some singing. I was sick of life, and the inspiration came to get out and see these people. I had heard of a barracks but once before, and I wanted to see if it was as good as they said it was. I did all I could to oppose the war, but I was not successful. I was sent to the place where they were working and stood on the outside of the barracks. There wasn't many people, but so

And then, "Isn't there some prodigal around this open-air rink?" I rushed to my face and turned my head away a tear. Presently one of the came up to me and asked me if I with them to the meeting. He whether I wasn't a prodigal boy, and he said I was. I said I wasn't. He asked me about the Salvation Army, and I said I wasn't. He said I was too much for me. I said I wasn't.

asked me to come and kneel in the
ring at the side of the drum. I heard
what I was doing, my brain was a
went and knelt down and then they were
for me, and presently the light broke
my poor dark soul, and I cried out and
saved me.

Dear friends, I have nothing to boast
is an expensive thing any day. It costs
but Jesus saved me. You are ruined or

The Clock of the Judgment

will one day strike the door of doom
—what then? Slaves, I invite you, I
you this very hour be wise, come

strange place to him, and he could
where to find any praying man and
He grew discouraged, and went on in
course, trying to cheer himself with
and dancing, and yet with many an
hour alone, as God showed him that it

No Place but Hell for the Sinner

Seven years ago, the Salvation Army
to the town of Berlin. They sang and
through the streets.

This lad—so long convicted in his heart them and followed them. The Spirit of God spoke very loud, and to him again, so that he could get no more rolled from side to side of his bed than and walked to and fro in his room wild, and tired—sick of the world's pleasures. Then he looked into the Word of God. To-day it is very sweet.

but then he could find little hope. He almost gave up in despair.

One day, the Army captain about his soul, inviting him to go with him. He was so happy and terrified, that he left thinking that was a blessing. He determined to watch these boys, however his companions might be up, and fool the time away.

One day he set in his seat

old comrades
give up sin.
Trembling
at the peni-
tence, that

be knew to be
me — drinking,
everything, and
I SAVED.
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not think so
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Our Tenth BIRTHDAY Our Tenth

A NEW THING!

The Anniversary to be Celebrated in Seven Different Places.

The Commandant and Mrs. Booth

WILL COMMAND.

TORONTO TO LEAD OFF WITH A BIG PROGRAMME.

THIS INCLUDES:

A DAY WITH GOD, TWO DAYS' STAFF COUNCILS,
A DAY FOR SOULS, TWO DAYS' FIELD COUNCILS,

AND A BIRTHDAY BANQUET AND DEMONSTRATION.

THESE GATHERINGS ARE FIXED FOR

DECEMBER 8th to 15th, 1892.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS SEE NEXT "CRY."

EXPERIENCE.

TUNE—British Land.

I've left the land of death and sin,
And the road that many travel in;
And if you ask the reason why,
I'm glad to seek a home on high.

CHORUS.

Oh, Hush Land. (Repeat.)

There are many would my program stay,
And beg me not to weep or pray;
But I dare not listen to their cry,
For I seek a glorious home on high.

I often weep to see the sin
And wickedness that men are in;
But my eyes all see, and my tears they dry
When I look, by faith, at my home on high.
Say, slaver, will you go with me
And seek this land of liberty?
Oh, do not think, but tell me why
You will not seek this home on high!
My soul, it swells with great delight
When I think of my glorious home of light;
The angels sing, and so will I,
When I reach my glorious home on high.

SINNERS.

TUNE—The blast of the trumpet.

2 The blast of the trumpet, so loud and so shrill,
Will shortly re-echo o'er ocean and hill.

CHORUS.

When the mighty, mighty, mighty trumpet
sounds, "Come, O come a way."
Oh, may we be ready to hail that great day!
The earth and the waters shall yield up the dead,
And the saved ones with joy will awake from their bed.

The shouts of the angels will burst from the skies,
And blend with the shouts of the saints as they rise.

The cry of the lost ones, their groans of despair,
And loud wailing shall meet in the air.

The cry of the Bridegroom shall echo around,
And the bride in her beauty go forth at the sound.

Acknowledged by Jesus, confessed as His own,
Transported to glory, we'll sit on His throne.

COME, JOIN OUR ARMY.

WORDS BY THE LATE COLONEL FRANKSON.

TUNE—Sing the bells, watchmen.

1 Come, join our Army, to battle we go,
Jesus will help us to conquer the foe;
Defending the right and opposing the wrong,
The Salvation Army is marching along.

CHORUS.

Marching along, we are marching along,
Soldiers of Jesus, be valiant and strong,
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army, and enter the field,
The sword of the Spirit with strong faith we wield;
Our armor is bright and our weapons are strong.

The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army, the foe must be driven,
To Jesus, our Captain, the world shall be given.
If hell should surround us, we'll press through the throng.

The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army, the foe we defy,
True to our colors, we'll fight till we die;
Saved from all sin as our war cry and song,
The Salvation Army is marching along.

Come, join our Army, and do not delay,
The time for saluting is passing away;
The battle is raging, but victory will come—
The Salvation Army is marching along.

EXPERIENCE.

TUNE—Reign, oh, reign, my Saviour.

4 Oh! I'm glad I am converted
In the Army of the Lord;
Oh! I'm glad I am converted
In the Army.

CHORUS.

Reign, oh! reign, my Saviour,
Reign, oh! reign, my Lord;
Send the sanctifying power
In the Army of the Lord;

Send the sanctifying power
In the Army.

Oh! the Saviour wants no cowards
In the Army of the Lord;

Oh! the Saviour wants no cowards
In the Army.

Oh! He says you must live holy
In the Army of the Lord;

Oh! He says you must live holy
In the Army.

He will fill you with His Spirit
In the Army of the Lord;

He will fill you with His Spirit
In the Army.

Oh! I feel the power is coming
In the Army of the Lord;

Oh! I feel the power is coming
In the Army.

FREE FROM THE BONDAGE.

TUNE—Prairie Flower.

5 I'm a happy soldier on my way to heaven,
Though in sin I've wandered, 'm forgiven,
When the Saviour saw me on my mountain
side,
He brought the wanderer to His aid.

CHORUS.

Free from the bondage, free from the fear,
Crowned with salvation, heaven's here,
Shout it aloud, oh, as we march along,
Oh, come and join our happy throng!

Since I've joined the Army, battles have been,
Conflicts and temptations I've seen;
But the strength of Jesus daily to me is given,
Has kept me on the way to heaven.

Oh, what peace and comfort does the hope afford
Soon to be in heaven with the Lord
There we'll shout for ever, all our tale o'er,
And sing upon a happier shore.

I WILL BE A SOLDIER.

TUNE—Dare to be a Daniel.

6 I live in the fountain,
Walking in the light,
Now and ever praising
Jesus and His might.

CHORUS.

I will be a soldier,
I will fight for God,
I will live to save poor sinners
Bought with Jesus' blood.

Always realizing
Jesus and His saints,
To be ever with Him,
In me all the while.

Having for my portion
Jesus and His joy,
Joy which none can hinder,
Nothing can alloy.

Living and believing,
Saved from every fear,
Working and rejoicing
Heavenly wages here.

By and by He'll bid me
"Lay the weapons down,
Enter in the warfare,
Come and lay thy crown."

Great Memorial Services

— OF —

The Late MRS. BOOTH

— WILL BE CONDUCTED BY —

Staff-Capt. McIntyre and Adj. Evans.

MONTREAL..... SAT., NOV. 6, MON.
TORONTO..... NOV. 19th, 20th, & 21st
KINGSTON..... THURSDAY 24th
BOWMANVILLE..... FRIDAY 25th

This Service will be illustrated by one of the Most Powerful
LIME-LIGHT LANTERNS in the Dominion.